#### WHEN DAY IS DONE.

When day is done the robins sing Their duicet vesper lays; When day is done the black bats wing Through all the dusky ways; The crickets blow their flageolets

More loudly than by day.

The crystal dow steals forth and wets
Each blossom-bell and spray.

When day is done the western skies And holy, countless stars arise

And pierce Heaven's curtain-folds he low winds sing a lullaby. And rock the flowers to sleep-The moon climbs up the eastern sky, And bridges o'er the deep

When day is done the mother lays Her bate upon her breast, And while she dreams of other days Slow sings it unto rest. When day is done the shepherd leads

The lumbs home to the fold; When day is done our labor meeds When day is done the toilers come

With weary feet and slow. Unto the peacefulness of home, Where life's best pleasures flo When day is done-life's little day, Which ends so quickly here,

Unto h s pastures dear.

-E. B. Lowe, in Good Housekeeping.

# THE BRIDE'S DIAMONDS.

Clever Detective Work Performed by the Jeweler's Daughter.

before his customers.

They were sitting at a table in the little room at the back of the store, night until the soup was cold and the the teweler and rich Mr. and Mrs. Car-

berry. Mr. Carberry had bought his wife's wedding-ring of Mr. Mulford the day not reported himself. he opened the store twenty-five years before, and had been a regular customer ever since, and a successful broker may be a very good customer

As for the store, it was much finer than it was in those days. It had larger windows and better stock-more carriages stopped before the door. Neither of the men had any thing to complain of as far as fortune

"Well," said Mr. Carberry at last, "I think we've settled the matter. The stones are chosen and the settings so- place. He found Mr. Carberry on the lected, and I fancy Bessy will have as pretty a wedding-present as need be.

that. "No, they do not, Mr. Carberry," said Mr. Mulford, with a little sigh.

"You don't mean that your little Mrs. C. is in the library."

"You do not mean to so "You do not mean to so stopped short with: "I beg your par-

"Oh, no excuse," said Mulford, blandly. "You've known my Esther since she was a baby, and you know she has no mother to advise her. Esther is a dear girl, but I had ambitious for her. I wanted her to marry well- him." there was young Vinton; why, he went

"Any man might," said Carberry. "I always think of the Turkish saying: proof of his guilt." She must be a jeweler's daughter, for looks at me."

Essie has her mother's eyes light one with the small mustache who Well, you know a man don't usually and spoke to your clerk. nick out a clerk in his own store for his daughter."

that-you've no sons of your own as they drove off. What sort of a boy is he?"

"gentlemanly, excellent credentials, notice the cab particularly. The girl but I don't know him yet. It's just a had a nice little figure a very small dark girl and a light boy admiring each | waist, and wore a gray vail tied over other, as far as I can tell. I'm not her face. Lots of ladies wear them so, sure they are suited to each other, or but I think she was dark. that he will make her happy. It may be that he thinks it would be good for him to marry my daughter. It would please me so much better to have Es- plied the policeman; "I'll swear to ther marry some one above such sus- that " picions.

"I should like it, I think." said Mr. daughter away, and you have only

ambitious, no doubt. Still, I can't help are safe from him, my Essie." it, it is my nature. At all events, I've told her that they must not think any thing settled for a year or more. I won't give my consent until I know young Cummings better."

"That's only your duty," sald Carberry. "Well, I hope it will end well. And when the diamonds are set let the haps murdered. The truth will out young fellow bring them over, so that some day." I can talk with him a little. I'm a pretty good judge of men, I fancy. I'll woman whom he met, Essie?" asked give you my opinion of him."

"So will I," said Mrs. Carberry; and then the three parted, the Carberrys Essie. entering their carriage and driving to their residence, which was quite out-

for running in; but his girl was so struction." pretty, she gave him such a smile and love-pat, that he could not resist her. ed Esther.

order, and a pleasant event; and Esther was full of bright speeches.
"After all," Mulford said to him-

self. "Carberry was right."

He did not want to lose her, an Cummings turned out all right, why. he could carry on the business, and in his old age he himself could take his ease, surrounded by his grandchild-

"It is certainly a splendid set," said the jeweler one morning; "necklace, bracelet, ear-rings, buckle and comb. They ought to be exhibited some where. I knew Carberry was rich, but I did not know he could quite afford this. It's a pretty penny in my pocket, too. The sooner Mr. and Mrs. Carberry see them the better."

And Mr. Mulford telegraphed to the effect that the diamonds would be before them at five o'clock that afternoon. And at three, after making a suitable toilet, Cummings left the house, carrythe cases in a russet leather portman-

He took his way toward the cab-stand while Mr. Mulford watched him from the door turn the corner.

"I think I shall like the boy, after all' says the jeweler to himself, as he returned to the store. Esther running in a few moments later,

found her father in excellent humor,

and felt that the course of their true love was very likely to run smooth. "Charlie is awfully nice, isn't he, father?" she asked, rubbing her cheek

"Now, say. against his coat sleeve. isn't he?"

"Wait until we see whether he runs away with those diamonds, Essie," said Diamonds big and bright-unset dia- the jeweler, and of course Esther was monds that shone and gleamed and in duty bound to laugh immensely at changed to all manner of colors as Mr. this paternal joke. It was long before Mulford moved the velvet tray about she laughed again after that merry fashion.

She waited dinner for her father that roast a cinder, and when he came his face looked pale and pinched. It was eight o'clock, and young Cummings had

The only comfort he had was in remembering that Carberry said that he would talk to him and find out what sort of a man he was. Still, nothing would keep a clerk who had as much sense as Cummings had a moment longer that was necessary upon such an errand, and when nine o'clock came the jeweler was quivering with anxiety, while Esther paced the floor repeating, "Something has happened, to him," at intervals.

At ten o'clock, Mr. Mulford himself took a cab and rode out to the Carberry piazza.

"Ah," said that gentleman, advanc-We want to please her; she has pleased ing to meet him. 'you have brought us, and daughters don't always do them yourself, eh? Always glad to see you, and as Bessy has gone somewhere with her intended, we have a better chance to look them over. Come in:

> "You do not mean to say that young Cummings has not been here?" cried the jeweler.

> "No, he has not. Of course I expected him. Your telegram reached me, but he is not here yet."

> "He will never come," said the jeweler. "What a fool I was to trust

> "He may have met with an accident," said Carberry. "At all events we must not judge him until we have

The police were notified that night. she has diamond eyes,' whenever she The one whose post included the cabstand had some information to give.

"Your clerk came down to the stand. said Mulford, "and is a good girl. But Mr. Mulford," he said; "I know him there is a young man in the store—the very well to bow to. He came here and stood a moment. Just then a cab came brought us the book of designs, you around the corner-one that does not know-she has taken a notion to him. | belong here-and a girl jumped out

"She may have said a dozen words, and then she stepped into the cab "After all, I don't see why not," said again, and he got in, too, and they Carberry," "if he is otherwise a fine drove away. They sat on opposite fellow-carry on the business and all seats, and he looked out of the window

"I thought nothing of it until the "Oh, he is very well," said Mulford, story began to get about, and I did not

"You are sure it was Cummings?" said Mr. Mulford. "I am sure it was your clerk," re-

"You see, my darling," said Mr. Mulford to his sobbing daughter, late that Carberry. "He'll not carry your night, "Charles Cummings is a rascal. He has almost ruined me by this theft, but I am thankful that he had not yet "Very true," said Mulford, "I'm too robbed me of my child. At least you

> "But Essie, kneeling before her father and holding both his hands in hers,

> made answer: "No, father, no. Charles Cummings is no thief. He has fallen a victim to some one who knew what he carried with him. He has been robbed, per-

> "And how about the pretty young the old man.

"She was in the conspiracy." said

"Have common sense, Esther," said the father. "He entered a cab with her in broad daylight. She was his it was not quite to Mr. Mulford's confederate, no doubt and he has gone liking to find his Esther in the store, abroad to share his spoils with her. and young Cummings neglecting a He had ample time to take an ocean customer who wanted to look at eye- steamer, and did, no doubt. A bad glasses, for the sake of her broken woman, and a chance such as I gave bracelet, which she had made an excuse that boy have led many a one to de-

"Charlie is good and true," persist-And there was this order of the Car- day, and I will maintain it always, if forcibly took the bag from him and the morning to oust this vigorous floral berrye to talk over. It was a valuable all the world besides should doubt him." gave it to her.

And to this she held, while the papers painted her betrothed in the light of a rascal who had betrayed a trust confided to him, and no one but herself believed him innocent. Night after night, as she paced her bedroom floor, she strove to devise some means of dis-

covering the fate of the man she loved. The talk about the diamonds had all een held in the little reception-room of the jeweler's establisment; no one learned of it there. But how was it at the Carberry establishment?

One morning she arose full of a new idea, and went to Mrs. Carberry. The lady received her in motherly fashion.

"We kept the gift a secret from every one but my maid, Hannah Earle," she said. "and she was as anxious to surprise Bessie as we were. I remember when the telegram came, I asked her to read it, because I could not find my glasses, and she was quite delighted. Oh, no, she told no one."

"Where was she that afternoon?" asked Esther.

"At home, when the telegram came, of course," said Mrs. Carberry; "she was doing my hair. She went out to see her mother, who is ill, she says, after that. But she was at home all the evening. Oh, she would not gossip. Besides, sick old women couldn't be in league with robbers. My dear, you must give that young man up. There is no doubt of his guilt."

"Will you call your maid a minute, please?" said Esther.

Mrs. Carberry smiled, but rang for the girl.

She entered, received the command which was an excuse for her summons, and went away-a little dark woman with a very small waist.

"She is very respectable," said Mrs. Carberry, "and engaged to her cousin, who already owns one cab of his own, and earns money by driving people about-means some day to have a livery stable. As it is, he is getting on very well, she says. His stand is on the corner yonder. His name is Garvey. She is to be married soon. Why, child, what ails you?"

"I can not tell you," said Esther, who was trembling from head to foot "But in order to economize the material. you too will one day believe my Charlie innocent."

She hurried away, meeting the maid in the hall, and observing her closely. The girl wore a gray dress with a dark stripe in it, and her belt was fastened with a curious silver buckle. Esther went straight to the policeman who had seen the girl speak to her bethrothed. "You would know her if you should

see her again?" she asked. "I'd know that waist," said the police man. "If she had the gray dress with the black stripe in it, and the funny silver belt-buckle, like a door-lock. I'd know that too."

That night Mr. Mulford sent for the detectives, but it was not he who spoke to them, it was his daughter.

She stood before them with an air of one who is speaking of what she knows, and uttered these words.

"You are entirely wrong. You are looking for Charles Cummings, believing him to be a thief. Look, instead, for those who robbed him and for his dead body. I wil tell you who beguiled him away-Mrs. Carberry's maid, Hannah Earle. She was the only one who knew that the diamonds were expected at that hour. The driver of the cab is the man she is to marry. His name is Garvey. He keeps a single cab; his stand is at the corner of the little triangular park at --- street I accuse them of the deed and demand their arrest. Officer woman who took Charles Cummings

away in a cab." Later the policeman, having gone to swear to the man's face, and Hannah and the driver were arrested at the same moment, without having been given any opportunity to aid each other.

The woman assumed an air of injured innocence that touched all hearts, but Garvey-an arrant coward-went down on his knees at once.

"I knew nothing of the diamonds," said he. "Hannah asked me to drive her that day, and I did. We took up a young man with a bag, what was in it dunno. Sure there was no killin" I just left the two of them at a place Hannah asked me to leave them. A dacent house, a fine place intirely. I seen no more of them-Hannah bade me not wait. The house?-oh, yes, it's the gray one, with the fence about it, and big trees-I'm told it's an asylum.

I dunno. He willingly led them to the spot, and after some parley the detectives succeeded in extorting from the proprietor of the place the fact that he entertained a few nervous gentlemen." and a search-warrant was produced.

The doctor rubbed his hands and

"Could I have been imposed upon?" he cried. Oh, yes. They should see friend-you may not mean it, but it the young gentleman who had, as he believed, raved about diamonds, and in help, and such a habit is demoralizing, five minutes more Charles Cummings entered the room, and was clasped in you.—Brooklyn Eagle. the arms of his betrothed.

The story he told was this:

As he was about to take a cab, a which had just turned the corner, and exhibiting Mr. Mulford's telegram to Mr. Carberry, had said that as she was Carberry had asked her to stop for the messenger with the diamonds, and see a man's." ing him leave the store, she had intercepted him. Of course he had no such ing seen the Carberry mansion, entered

He fought with them in vain-she had represented him as her husband, and all his protestations were as naught-as they are always in such a

However, all is well that ends well. When Hannah found that her lover had turned traitor, she knew all hope of escape was over; she declared that the whole plan was Garvey's and that she had only been his tool, but produced the diamonds which she had hidden in her mattress. The bride received them on her wedding eve, and shortly after Mr. Mulford atoned for his unjust suspicion of Charles Cummings by accepting him as a son-in-law. - Family Story Paper.

#### PARASOLS AND UMBRELLAS.

A Lady Writer Tells Her Sisters How to Repair Them at Home.

The majority of women have stored away in some neglected corner one or more dilapidated parasols. If these superanuated relics are sent to the manufacturers to be recovered they will cost as much as a new one. To recover them at home is a simple matter and can be performed by any one with average ability. The first step is to measure the parasol to find out the quantity of material required. To ascertain this measure the lowest and largest part, taking half the given height, with half of one of the quarters for the amount required. Supposing that your parasol measures three full yards around, the silk needed will be half that quantity, or one and a half yards; adding half of one of the pieces, about one and three-quarters. Having obtained the length, measure through the center of one of the sections, that is, from top to bottom, and the number of inches gives the required width.

Remove the cover carefully, so as not to draw it out of shape, for much depends upon this. Rip the sections apart. Select the best one for a pattern, and cut from the material as many pieces as are required. These pieces must be laid horizontally upon the goods, the broadest part at the selvage, alternating from side to side Lay a narrow hem across the selvage before they are basted together. Sew the seams up on the right side as narrowly as possible-just the merest holding of the goods. Turn on the wrong side, and baste as closely and evenly as possible, then stitch again, allowing almost a quarter of an inch for the seam. When all are finished, draw a needle and stout cotton through each seam a trifle below the top, and draw tightly together. Cut a circle of silk six inches in diameter, make a small hole in the center and place on the upper part of frame. With the cover still on the wrong side, put the sticks through the small opening and draw tightly together, wind the cotton round the small groove several times, which is at the top of the parasol. Turn the cover over on the right side, and fasten to the small holes designed for the purpose. Sew each seam to the ribs in two other places, to avoid slipping, which finishes the recovering. - Mrs. C. S. Fox, in Good Housekeeping.

### DON'T RUN ACCOUNTS.

A Bad Habit in Which Women Are

Prone to Indulge. Never, if you can help it, open an account at any shop. Woman is prope to do this thing, and often does not realize how her account has been growing until she finds she has an inconveniently large bill to pay. It is very has de- easy and exceedingly pleasant to select scribed Hannah's dress to me, and a the dainty belongings you so much like buckle that she wears, in describing the and have them charged, but after you have used them you will find it difficult to realize they cost so much. Most women have had this experience. The Garvey's stand, declared that he could bill comes in, you are not ready to meet it, and you think you will borrow the money from a friend. You do so and you pay it; but remember that nothing OATS-No. 2. clink of money coming from lender to borrower. It would be much better to go to the head of the firm to which you owe the account, tell him the state of the case and announce how much you can pay on your account now and when the balance. Avoid borrowing money. It is true there are times when, because of long illness or some other cause, the NEW YORK. 10 75 & 10 80 ance. Avoid borrowing money. It is RYE-No. 2. borrowing of money becomes absolutely necessary; in which case bend all your energies to the prompt payment of the debt, denying yourself every luxury until it is accomplished. No matter how little you may be able to lay aside, at least acquire the habit of saving something, for the habit is the first step that counts in the care for the rainy day. It is hard to be compelled to feel that there is so much that one can not afford, but try to fully realize its truth. View the stern fact calmly and courageously and it will lose half its terrors. Do not talk over your money affairs with your wealthier will seem to her a quiet request for and will soon drive your friends from

-Says an American tourist, writing from Rome: "We went to St. Peter's twice on Sunday to hear the choir. roung woman had stepped from one They are all men, and there is one among them who has a phenomenal soprano voice. He is called 'The Angel of St. Peter's If I had not looked right driving into town on an errand Mr. of St. reter a 11 that all should at him when he was singing I should not have believed that the voice was

-In Ventura County, Cal., the wild suspicion of any trick, and never hav- morning glory flourishes so luxuriantly that it threatens to monopolize all the the madhouse quietly. There the wom- tillable land. Farmers there have to "You will know it some an was assisted by two keepers, who put in vigorous work in the glory of

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every femily should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or billous. For sale in 50c and \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

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A colored man of Yorkville, S. C., on a small wager, recently ate seven do eggs in four hours.

FROM the Centropolis, Kansas City, Mo., December 1st, 1887. December 1st, 1887.

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			~	ш
KANSAS	CITY	. 0	rt. 28	1
CATTLE-Shipping steers				
Butcher steers				ı
Native cows				1
HOGS-Good to choice heavy.				ı
WHEAT-No. 2 red				
No. 2 soft				1
CORN-No. 1				
OATS-No.2				I٠
RYE-No. 2		40		ı
FLOUR-Patents, per sack				ı
HAY-Baled	4.03	6	6 50	ı
BUTTER-Choice creamery	15	0	21	1
CHEESE-Full cream	6		7	L
EGGS-Choice			1614	
BACON Hams		0	1014	١.
Shoulders		6		
Sides		0		ш
LARD		40	6%	в
POTATOES		0	40	ш
	-	•		
ST. LOUIS.	777 232	92	0.00	1-
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# Catarrh

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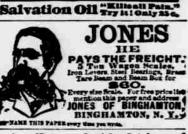


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